



VOL. XVI.

SONOMA, SONOMA COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOV. 18, 1893.

NO. 17.

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CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC—Father Whyte will celebrate mass on week days at 7 A. M. On Sundays Mass will be celebrated at 8 A. M. and 10:30 A. M. Services on Sunday evening at 7:30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. C. E. Chase, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 12:30 P. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 2:30 P. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30 P. M. every Sunday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. G. R. Stanley, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Young People's Society of Epworth League at 7:45 P. M. Sundays.

SOCIETIES.

SONOMA LODGE, No. 28, I. O. O. F.—Meets in their hall every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M.

TEMPLE LODGE, No. 14, F. & A. M.—Meets in Masonic Hall on the Saturday on or before the full moon in each month.

PUEBLO LODGE, No. 168, A. O. U. W.—Meets first and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall.

REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE, No. 99, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows Hall on second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

SONOMA PARLOR, No. 111, N. S. G. W.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, Valley of the Moon Chapter, No. 85.—Meets in Masonic Hall, Thursday evenings on or preceding the full moon.

YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE, No. 45.—Meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in Odd Fellows Hall.

SONOMA VINEYARD COUNCIL, No. 168, Order of Chosen Friends.—Meets the first and third Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows Hall.

SONOMA GROVE, No. 75, U. A. O. D.—Meet in Odd Fellows Hall every Friday evening.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN M. WHITWORTH

FREDERICK T. DUHRING,
Attorneys at Law,
Rooms 43, 49 and 50,
120 Sutter St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

H. H. DAVIS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office
and residence, Broadway, Sonoma.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office
and Residence, Wegner Building,
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F. BREITENBACH,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEY-
ancer.—Office in City Pavilion, So-
noma.

**BEST
COUGH
MEDICINE,
PISO'S CURE
FOR
CONSUMPTION.**

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS
of cases pronounced by doctors hope-
less. It is a most powerful expectorant,
cures all Coughs, Croup, Whooping
Cough, Asthma, etc. It is a
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents

Cure for Cough, Fever and General De-
bility. Small Size 25c. Big Bottle,
Prevent and cure Consumption and Sick-
Headache. Small Size 25c.

LITTLE ALL ALONE.

Little All Alone's feet
Pitter patter pitter patter
And his mother runs to meet
And to kiss her toddling sweet
Ere perchance he fall.
He is, oh, so weak and small
Yet what danger shall he fear
When his mother loveth near
And he hears her cheering call,
"All Alone?"

Little All Alone's face
It is all aglow with glee,
As around that romping place
A terrifying pace
Langth, plungeth he!
And that hero seems to be
All unconscious of our cheers—
Only one dear voice he hears
Calling reassuringly,
"All Alone!"

Though his legs bend with their load,
Though his feet they seem so small
That you cannot help to feel
Some disastrous episode
In that noisy hall,
Neither threatening bump nor fall
Little All Alone fears,
But with sweet bravadosters
Whither comes that cheery call,
"All Alone?"

Ah, that in the years to come,
When he shares of sorrow's store,
When his feet are chill and numb,
When his cross is burdensome,
And his heart is sore,
Would that he could hear once more
The gentle voice he used to hear—
Divine with mother love and cheer—
Calling from yonder spirit shore,
"All, all alone!"
—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

PAUL'S PROMISE.

Twenty miles below Ogdensburg
on the American side of the St. Law-
rence river a long point of land juts
out into the stream. At about 8 in
the evening of a starlight August
night two men rowed a boat along
the shore, anchored near this point
and got ready their fishing tackle.

They lighted pipes and began to
talk. The shore was a desolate one.
No living things save bats and night-
hawks were stirring, and there
seemed little danger of listeners. Yet
if it had not been quite so dark the
fishermen might have seen that
there were two living things near
them.

A big tree had blown down on the
shore years before, and its bark-
less trunk still stretched over the wa-
ter close to the surface. On this log
were two boys.

Being also fishermen, they were
about to give a friendly greeting to
the newcomers when something that
was being said caught their atten-
tion, and they kept quiet.

Though the men spoke in low
tones, the night was still so that their
voices were carried distinctly over
the water. The boys on the log
could hear and understand.

"It's an easy way of makin money
if it's done right—as I do it," one of
the men was saying. "We'd make a
good thing out of this. There's a
lot of the opium, an there isn't much
danger either."

"Don't know but that—seems to
me there's danger enough," mut-
tered the other.

"There's not much," went on the
first speaker, who sat in the boat's
stern. "The officers at the patrol sta-
tion are a careless lot—asleep half the
time, and the people about here are
afraid of me. They'd rather see any
amount of smuggling than do anything
that get me down on them. Make up
your mind, Sandy, for the sooner
we do it the better. Let's say to-
morrow night. There's no moon
now to trouble us. This is a good
place to slip over, right here. We'll
only be a few minutes rowin across,
and there'll be a horse on a wagon
waitin for us on the Yankee shore."

Sandy finally gave his assent, and
after some more talk the man who
seemed the leader said, "All right,
then. Now let's leave this fishin. I
only came because I wanted a quiet
little talk with you."

The anchor was drawn up, and if
it had not been for a black bass the
boat would have moved quietly off
into the night.

This black bass as it swam along
by the shore happened to notice the
bait on one of the hooks that were in
the water near the big log. It seized
the bait, and being an active fish, like
all black bass, it gave the line a sud-
den, sharp jerk. The pole was loose-
ly held, for just then the boys were
thinking little of their fishing, and
this jerk caused it to fall from the
boy's hand and strike the log. The
owner's endeavor to catch the pole
only added to the noise.

"Hold on!" cried the man in the
boat's stern. "What was that? Quick,
Sandy! row up to that log, there's
something movin on it!"

The boys tried to scramble ashore
and might have succeeded had not
one of them in his haste slipped and
fallen into the water. His compan-
ion stopped to pull him out and both
were captured.

The men lighted a lantern they
had with them and examined their
prisoners. "This one that's just had
a duckin is Master Dugro, an the
other one is young Hardie," said the
man in the boat's stern. "Now,
boys, I suppose you know me, Joe
McGregor, an you know I'm not a
man to meddle with. You've heard
our talk, an now you've got to prom-
ise to keep quiet about it, an if you
break your promise I'll make you
wish you'd never heard of me! I'm
going right along as if you hadn't
been here tonight, and you see that
you do too. Do you understand,
Now promise!"

The boys were so completely in the
power of this man—whom they
knew to be a desperate fellow, sus-
pected of all sorts of crimes—that

they did not hesitate. Both took a
solemn oath of secrecy.

"Remember," said McGregor as
they were allowed to jump ashore,
"if I hear of any informing I'll know
who has done it, an I'll have my re-
venge. You'll learn what it is to get
Joe McGregor down on you!"

The boys hurried over the field to-
ward the village.

"Well, we're in luck," said George
Hardie, the larger boy. "I expected
McGregor to drown us, after catch-
ing us listening in that way. He's
equal to anything!"

Phil Dugro, a slender lad of 15,
was trembling violently. He had
had a chilling bath in the river and
besides he was greatly excited. "I
wish we hadn't been forced to prom-
ise!" he exclaimed. "McGregor's
smuggling ought to be stopped."

"Oh, I don't worry about that.
The government can stand it. This
is not a case where patriotism comes
in. If necessary, I'd fight for my
country—quick as any one. But this
is different. It's no business of ours."

"Well, however that is," said Phil,
"we've promised to keep quiet about
it, so now there's nothing that we
can do."

But after they had parted in the
outskirts of the village, Phil contin-
ued to feel uncomfortable. It seemed
as if he were almost a traitor to his
country.

Phil Dugro was the son of a lieut-
enant of cavalry, who upon leaving
West Point had married in his na-
tive village on the St. Lawrence.
When he was ordered to join a reg-
iment in the west, his young wife
went with him. Finally, after having
had two years of almost constant in-
dian fighting, Lieutenant Dugro was
shot and killed in one of the skir-
mishes. His widow came back to
her eastern home, bringing with her
the baby who had grown into this
stripling of 15.

Her pension made Mrs. Dugro in-
dependent, and she chose to live
alone with her son and the memory
of her husband. To her, Lieutenant
Dugro had been a hero equal to "the
chief with the yellow hair" himself;
only his untimely death, she thought,
had prevented his gaining the fame
of a General Custer. She hoped that
the son might in some degree be
worthy of his soldier father.

Phil's imagination had been stirred
by his mother's stories of Indian
wars—stories in which her husband
was always the central figure, and
all that boyish enthusiasm which in
most lads finds an outlet through the
romances of knight-hood was con-
centrated in devotion to the country in
the service of which his father had
died. He shared in his mother's de-
sire that he should go to West Point,
but at that time political influence
was necessary, and Mrs. Dugro feared
that the appointment could not be
brought about.

On the night of the meeting with
McGregor, Phil slept uneasily, being
troubled with many dreams—figh-
tles with smugglers on the river, with
Indians on the plains.

The next day he was restless. In
the afternoon he saw George Hardie,
who assured him that it was best to
forget all about the night before.
After supper he and his mother were
on the piazza.

"Did my father ever have anything
to do with smuggling?" suddenly
asked Phil. He was thinking it was
almost time for McGregor to be start-
ing out across the river.

Mrs. Dugro thought not.
"Would he have considered it as
necessary to fight smugglers as hos-
tile Indians or invading soldiers?" he
went on.

"Perhaps not. Still one ought al-
ways to try to prevent lawbreaking.
The government looks out for us in
many ways, and we should defend its
rights whenever we have the oppor-
tunity. Your father believed in this
principle very strongly. I hope,
Phil, you will never forget it. In
this country the government's inter-
ests are our interests, and we should
always be careful to protect them—
in small matters as well as in great."

A few minutes later Phil was hur-
rying down to the river's bank. He
took a boat and rowed out to the
middle of the stream, opposite the
place where he and George had en-
countered the smugglers. He floated
there, holding the boat up against
the current. It had grown so dark
that he could scarcely make out the
line of the low shore. He sat there
vaguely waiting. His mother's words
made him ashamed of having given
that promise to McGregor. A prom-
ise was not to be broken—still, one
course was open. He would do his
best, silent, single handed. In his
determination he felt ready for dan-
ger. No promise, though sealing his
lips, could free him from duty toward
the law and the government.

McGregor had called the custom
house officers a careless lot of fellows,
but he was mistaken. The officers
suspected that there was opium on
the Canadian side waiting to be
smuggled across, and this night they
were on the watch, and three boats,
each holding two men armed with
rifles, were patrolling the river.

A heavy mist now hung over the
water, and it was very dark. Sud-
denly a boat loomed up, moving with
muffled oars.

"Who's there?" cried Phil.
The boat stopped and a voice, which
Phil recognized, replied, "Two gen-
tlemen out rowing. It's so dark we
got turned round. We're trying to
find the Canada shore."

"You'd better go back there," said
Phil. "I know you, McGregor, and
I mean to stop your smuggling!"

A lantern was flashed in his face.
"It's young Mr. Dugro, is it? Well,
my fine fellow, if you don't row right
home and keep your lips tight shut
you'll know me still better—better
than you want to. Do you hear?
I'll have no nonsense!"

"I'm not afraid of you," said Phil.
"Better catch 'im an' gag 'im an
throw 'im overboard," muttered Mc-
Gregor's companion. "We can't have
'im makin a noise now or tellin on
us afterward."

"All right. Get hold of him," said
McGregor in the same low tone.
Then let me try scaring him. You
know, Sandy, I don't like killing peo-
ple when it's not necessary."

Though Phil had not heard this,
he knew that he would be at their
mercy in a fight at close quarters,
and that his only hope of preventing
the smuggling was by delaying it.
Phil pulled toward the shore shut-
tling for help.

The unequal race was soon ended,
the pursuers crashed alongside and
Sandy grasped Phil by the arm. The
boy twisted himself free, and brand-
ishing an oar, sprang up in the boat.
He continued to shout at the top of
his voice.

"Quick!" cried McGregor, "jump
into his boat and stop that yelling!"
Sandy sprang to obey. He parried
the blow aimed at him, wrenched
away the oar, and was just seizing
Phil when he caught a glimpse of a
boat swiftly bearing down upon
them. "Without an instant's hesita-
tion he turned and slid silently into
the water and disappeared.

Startled at this, McGregor glanced
around, and in a flash he, too, saw
the danger, but too late to follow
Sandy's example. A dark lantern
blinded him, and he was ordered to
hold up his hands.

"McGregor, you're caught at last,"
cried one of the officers from the pa-
trol boat. "We suspected you'd be
mixed up in this opium business."

The prisoner made no reply to the
charge and submitted sullenly to the
handcuffs.

It appeared that Phil's shouts for
help had been heard by the patrol,
who had hurried to learn their cause.
But for their meeting with Phil, the
smugglers would probably have suc-
ceeded in crossing the river unob-
served. In McGregor's boat was a
large quantity of contraband opium,
and the officers, after landing Phil,
returned to their station well pleased
with the night's work.

The authorities at Washington
probably heard of Phil's part in the
capture of the man who had so long
defied the laws along the St. Law-
rence river; at any rate, the next
year he received an appointment to
West Point.

That Phil Dugro will ever become
a war hero and die in battle for his
country is fortunately not probable.
But it is probable, nay certain, that
his having learned when a boy that
the people of a country should sup-
port its laws—even in cases of seem-
ing small importance, and at the
sacrifice of personal comfort and
safety—will make him a better soldier
and a better citizen.—Washington
News.

Oscar Wilde's Watercress Sandwich.
Recently Oscar Wilde entered a
certain restaurant in the Haymarket
and was heard to ask for a water-
cress sandwich.

In due course the watercress sand-
wich was brought to him; no slight,
diaphanous thing, such as would nat-
urally find favor with the "amateur
of beautiful things and the dilettante
of things delightful," but a stout,
wholesome slab of food for the hun-
gry.

This Mr. Wilde ate with assumed
disgust, but evident relish, and in
paying the waiter addressed him:
"Tell the cook, with my compli-
ments—the compliments of Mr. Os-
car Wilde—that these are the very
worst sandwiches in the whole world,
and that when I ask for a sandwich
of watercress I do not mean a loaf
with a field in the middle of it. Do
you understand?"—London Gentle-
man.

The Hungarian Crown.
The Hungarian crown worn at their
accession by the emperors of Austria
as kings of Hungary is the identical
one made for Stephen and used at his
coronation over 800 years ago. The
whole is of pure gold (except the set-
tings) and weighs 9 marks 6 ounces
(almost exactly 14 pounds). The set-
tings alone alluded to consist of 53
sapphires, 50 rubies, 1 emerald and
338 pearls. It will be noticed that
there are no diamonds among these
precious adornments. This is ac-
counted for by the oft quoted story of
Stephen's aversion to such gems be-
cause he considered them "unlucky."

The Hawk's Shrewdness.
A very common practice among
the hawks of this country is to fol-
low close in the track of a railroad
train, flying low down near the
ground. The small birds along the
line, startled by the roar of the cars,
fly up in clouds, and the hawk takes
his pick of the fattest of the lot. The
little birds are so alarmed by the
noise of the train that they do not
see the hawk, and before they can
get away he has replenished his lar-
der. The fact has often been ob-
served by persons living along the
lines of railroads, and is a singular
illustration of the faculty of adap-
tation possessed by animals that are
forced to live by their wits.—Ex-
change.

Goldfish Brown a Sparrow.
A perky London sparrow went to
drink from the famous Temple foun-
tain. A wicked goldfish leaped up
and seized it by the leg. A second
fish, hearing the sparrow's squeals,
came and did likewise. Between
them the poor sparrow found a wa-
tery grave.—London Tit-Bits.

The White Elephant.

In former days the ceremonies at-
tending the capture of a white ele-
phant were very impressive. The
discoverer, were he the humblest
man in the kingdom, was immedi-
ately made a mandarin. He was ex-
empted from taxation for the remain-
der of his life and presented with
large sums of money, the king him-
self giving him \$1,000. As soon as
the capture was made a special cou-
rier was dispatched to the king, and
a posse of nobles with gifts and robes
started immediately for the scene of
action. The robes which the captors
used in binding the royal victim were
replaced by cords of scarlet silk. Man-
darins attended to the slightest wants
of the animal. Rich feather fans
with gilt handles were used to keep
the flies from it during the day, while
a silk embroidered mosquito net was
provided at night.

To remove it to the capital a boat
was built expressly for the purpose,
and a magnificent canopy erected
over it, ornamented and bedecked as
were the king's palaces. Silk draper-
ies, heavy with silver and gold, en-
closed the royal prisoner, and in this
state he floated down the river, re-
ceiving the acclamations of the peo-
ple. When near the city, the animal
was landed, the king and his court
going out to meet him and escort him
to the city, where a place had been
built for him within the royal pal-
ace grounds. A large tract of land
was set apart for his country place,
chosen from the best of the kingdom af-
forded. A cabinet of ministers and
a large retinue of nobles were ap-
pointed to attend to his wants.—Cal-
ifornian.

The Preacher Did His Part.
A good story is being told of one
of our preachers. Last Sunday af-
ternoon a couple called at the pa-
sonage and in broken English in-
quired, so the reverend gentleman
understood, if the "preacher man"
lived there, and on being invited in
they commenced preparing their toi-
let. Of course it was supposed they
had come to be married and every
assistance was given by the preacher
and his good wife in getting ready
for the ceremony. The bridal veil
and wreath were carefully adjusted
by the lady, and the gentleman care-
fully combed his hair. Then their
hands were joined, and the solemn
words were spoken which bind hu-
mans together in wedlock.

The ceremony over, of course it
was supposed the newly married
couple would be in haste to depart.
But it was not so with them, and by
their actions they betrayed that they
expected something else before leav-
ing. Finally the reverend gentle-
man remarked, "Well, now you are
married," and the answer came,
"Oh, yes, we've been married Feb-
ruary, and now want under bicture da-
ken."

A feather would have knocked
down the preacher upon the revela-
tion. It was the "picture man" they
were looking for and not the "preach-
er man." However, there can now
be no mistake about their being mar-
ried and that the knot is tied good
and tight.—Marshfield News.

People Who Are Careless of Others.
It is sometimes a little odd how
people who are thoroughly well bred
in their home seem utterly to dis-
regard the amenities abroad. In their
own houses they are deference and
kindness personified. All that can be
done for the comfort and happiness
of a guest or another member of the
household is done freely and fully.
But aside from this their fellow crea-
tures, bound to them by no tie of
hospitality, could tell another story.
When they set out on a journey, all
their faults apparently come to the
surface, and their fellow travelers
perceive in them the hateful traits
of peevishness, selfishness and irrita-
bility.

The umbrella is tucked horizontal-
ly under the arm to stab the eye or
puncture the breast of a fellow crea-
ture who has the misfortune to fol-
low in their wake.

The seats are monopolized in the
crowded car, filled with boys and
bundles, while aged people or moth-
ers with small children stand in the
aisles. The best food at the table is
appropriated, and the toilet room in
the sleeping car is monopolized for
an hour, no matter who or how
many may be waiting.—Chicago In-
ter-Ocean.

The Hawk's Shrewdness.
A very common practice among
the hawks of this country is to fol-
low close in the track of a railroad
train, flying low down near the
ground. The small birds along the
line, startled by the roar of the cars,
fly up in clouds, and the hawk takes
his pick of the fattest of the lot. The
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and seized it by the leg. A second
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came and did likewise. Between
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tery grave.—London Tit-Bits.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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MIS

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Meat tender and juicy at Weyl's meat market.

Schocken keeps the best and cheapest groceries.

If you don't take the INDEX-TRIBUNE you don't get the local news.

If you want a good roast or steak go to Weyl's meat market.

The Anderson-Nelson whiskey is a specialty at the Bank Exchange.

Weyl's is the place to get a bargain in groceries.

For fashionable millinery go to Miss S. Robinson, Main street, Petaluma.

The best of beef, mutton, pork, veal, sausages, etc., at Weyl's meat market.

Simmons Liver Regulator has never been known to fail to cure dyspepsia.

Weyl's meat market is supplied with everything kept in a first-class butcher shop.

Schocken always keeps on hand a complete stock of fresh groceries and dry goods.

A large deer was seen in the mountains near the Willett ranch one day this week.

New single harness from \$5 per set up at George Brienbach's harness shop, Napa street, Sonoma.

The Young Men's Institute are making great preparations for their ball in this place on Thanksgiving eve.

Rupert A. Poppe, Sonoma's lawyer, was admitted to practice in all the courts of the State by the Supreme Court, on Tuesday last.

For Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery and also everything kept in a general merchandise store go to Schocken's, north side Plaza, Sonoma.

Jas. Shaw of South Los Guillicos has stopped crushing grapes. He has made 30,000 gallons of wine this season, for which he expects to receive a good price.

The following claims have been filed in the Mrs. M. A. Carriger estate: Mrs. J. A. Poppe, \$150; V. Jansen, \$22.50; Dr. J. F. Boyce, \$30; Dr. H. H. Davis, \$40; F. L. Clark, \$194.

Charles Taylor, the fire-bug who destroyed L. M. Johannsen's barn near this place a few months ago, has been convicted of arson and sentenced to San Quentin for five years. Some people are under the impression that the man is insane, but whether crazy or not it is better that he go to prison than be set free, as he is too dangerous to be at large.

Robt. A. Poppe, who returned from Sacramento last Tuesday, says that two important cases involving the proceedings for the removal of the State Capital to San Jose will be determined at the present term of the Supreme Court. The case of Crews, who killed his uncle near Windsor, about a year ago, will also be heard on an appeal for a new trial.

M. Marti of this place went to Santa Rosa last Wednesday and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Andrew Steiger of Agua Caliente for breaking down a fence on his Shellville farm for the purpose of passing over a section of the same with a span of horses and a wagon. Steiger says he had a right to pass over the land and the fence being in his way he removed it.

Every line in a newspaper costs something. If it is for an individual it should be paid for. If the grocer was asked to contribute groceries to one abundantly able to pay for them, he would refuse. The proprietor of a newspaper must pay for the free advertising if the beneficiary does not, and yet it is one of the hardest things to be learned by many that a newspaper has space in its columns to rent, and must rent to live.

Otto Muser came up from the city last Tuesday to inspect his farm near this place. This farm, formerly known as the Ehrlich ranch, has undergone a wonderful transformation since he became its owner a few years ago, and it is now really the model farm of Sonoma Valley. It is Mr. Muser's intention to convert the old wine cellar on the place into a commodious and handsome barn. He is also contemplating other improvements which will put a little more money into circulation hereabouts.

Frank Luttrell, son of the late Hon. J. K. Luttrell who recently died at his post of duty in Sitka, Alaska, has been appointed by President Cleveland United States Special Agent for Alaska to succeed his father. In making the appointment the President did a most graceful act, as no one is more deserving of the position than the son of the man who did so much to lead his party on to victory in this State in the last Presidential election. The new appointee is a prominent Native Son and will fill the office with credit to himself and the Government.

SUPERVISOR THOMPSON AND THE MIDWINTER FAIR.

He Now Favors an Appropriation of \$1,000 — The Chairman Swears a "A Great Big D."

Last Saturday the Board of Supervisors again took up the proposition to appropriate \$1,000 to assist Sonoma county in making a creditable exhibit at the Midwinter Fair. The following is the report of the proceedings as printed in the Republican:

The following motion was introduced by Supervisor Joost and seconded by Supervisor Hall:

"It now appearing to this Board that the motion heretofore made on the 7th day of November, 1893, denying the request of citizens of this county for this Board to make an appropriation of \$1,000 to assist in making an exhibit for Sonoma county at the California Midwinter Fair to be held at San Francisco, was prematurely made, I move that said motion be and the same is hereby set aside. And inasmuch that it now appearing to this Board that the request is reasonable, and many counties in the State have made similar appropriations, and that it would be of interest to Sonoma county to have an exhibit at said Midwinter Fair, I move that \$1,000 from the county General Fund be and the same is hereby appropriated to assist in making a suitable exhibit for Sonoma county at the California Midwinter Exposition to be held at San Francisco, said appropriation to be applied as this Board shall hereinafter determine."

Chairman Mead seemed surprised when he heard the motion read. He evidently thought the proposition for an appropriation had been effectually quashed, and he was not pleased.

Since the vote was taken the other day Supervisor Thompson had been hearing from his constituents and they are largely in favor of an appropriation, and he said to the Board that he was satisfied that it was the desire of the people all over the county. It was no personal matter with him. If the people he represented wanted the appropriation he would obey their commands. The only thing he wanted was a proviso that if the exhibit was not creditable or not properly managed the Supervisors could have a string on the money. He did not want the money improperly spent. The motion, he said, did not exactly suit him.

Supervisors Hall and Joost argued that, as the motion gave the Board absolute direction of how the money should be applied, no chances were being taken.

Chairman Mead saw the opportunity to hit the proposition a blow beneath the belt and he landed it. "If you pass that motion you vote the money away and it's gone. That's all there is about it. But if you are going to do it, go ahead. I can see the game," said the Chairman.

Supervisor Thompson asked to have the motion read again which was done by Mr. Wines.

"I guess that motion suits me," said Supervisor Thompson. "That motion is good enough."

Then Chairman Mead gave the proposition another blow in the stomach.

"I tell you if you pass the motion the money is gone. You have got to expend it for that purpose whether the thing's a success or not. But go ahead and pass it if you're going to. I don't care a damn."

Then Supervisors Hall, Joost and Thompson discussed the motion again and the District Attorney was called in to interpret it for the Board.

Supervisor Thompson said he would be in favor of a resolution declaring the intention of the Board to appropriate \$1,000 at the next meeting of the Board, providing the people manifest the right kind of an interest in the exhibit. He was in favor of the appropriation, but he wanted the expenditure of the money under the direction of the Board—he wanted to be certain it would not be wasted.

It was near the time for adjournment and Supervisor Thompson said he had business to look after and he thought the matter could go over until the next meeting. Mr. Joost withdrew his motion with the consent of Mr. Hall and Mr. Thompson's motion to adjourn prevailed.

Supervisor Sales was not present, but Mr. Thompson stated that he felt in regard to the appropriation as he did; that if a motion suiting him were drawn he would probably support it.

So easy in its action, harmless and effectual in relieving is Simmons Liver Regulator.

Death of Chas. Behler.

Chas. Behler, for many years a resident of Glen Ellen, died in that place last Saturday at the advanced age of 72 years. The funeral took place Monday and was largely attended by the residents of the upper part of the valley. The remains were laid to rest in the Catholic Cemetery in this place.

One by One They are Passing Away.

D. O. Shattuck, Jr., son of the late venerable D. O. Shattuck, and a brother of Judge Frank W. Shattuck who died in Petaluma a few weeks ago, is also dead. He passed peacefully away at his home in Ukiah, Mendocino county, last Wednesday. He was a native of Mississippi and aged 62 years. Mr. Shattuck leaves scores of relatives on this coast, there being hardly a State or Territory this side of the Rocky Mountains that is not represented by some member of the Shattuck family. Mrs. G. S. Harris of this place is a niece of the deceased.

Miss Julie Granice, daughter of Editor H. H. Granice of the SONOMA INDEX-TRIBUNE, made her debut as a vocalist at Hinman's Hall, San Francisco, Wednesday night. She is only eleven years old but the praise she received from the papers at the metropolis prove that she possesses remarkable musical talent.—Santa Rosa Republican.

TERRIFIC WINDSTORM.

It Plays Smash with Houses, Barns, Chimneys, Windmills, Fences and Tin Roofs.

Old Boreas got his back up on Thursday night last and played smash with things generally in this valley.

The gale, which set in about 10:30 o'clock, gave no warning of its approach and broke forth in all its fury with a suddenness that struck terror into the hearts of nervous people and aroused the soundest sleepers from their slumbers. It continued to blow a perfect hurricane throughout the night and many people, fearing that their homes would be raised from over their heads, remained up all night.

The storm was by far the worst that ever prevailed in this section of the State within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Stalwart trees were lashed backward and forward like slender reeds, houses rocked to and fro like ships at sea, the wind howled and whistled like a demon, while ever and anon a loud crash told of a barn, chimney or windmill that had gone down before the fury of the gale.

The storm raged with terrific fury shortly after midnight at which time most of the damage was done. Fortunately no one was injured by the falling of chimneys, windmills, barns, cupolas, etc.

The front of J. Ludemann's cooper shop was blown completely out and fell with a crash into the street.

The large cupola which surmounts the center of the public school building was blown down and badly wrecked.

The windmill of the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway was blown down and demolished.

E. K. Stevenot's tank house and windmill, together with several others in different parts of the valley, were blown to pieces.

The tin roof of the Union Hotel was blown off as was also a large cornice on the south side of the Sonoma House.

Chimneys all over town and valley suffered considerably, several falling and going through the roofs.

Chicken houses and small barns by the score went down like chaff before the gale. Many miles of fencing were destroyed and trees that had stood the storms for many winters were leveled to the ground.

A chicken house on the Erskine farm in which were a large number of fowl was lifted bodily from the ground and dashed to pieces. The chickens were blown in all directions and several of them were killed.

At the present writing it is impossible to glean all the damage that has been done, but from reports so far received there is hardly a property-owner in the valley that has not suffered more or less damage by the raging demon that swooped down on this quiet, peaceful moonlit valley without warning last Thursday night.

Big Basalt Block Contracts.

S. Schocken is now engaged in filling three contracts for basalt blocks, with which to pave accepted streets in San Francisco, and numbers of flat cars of the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway, leave this place daily loaded with the blocks for the metropolis. The contracts which Mr. Schocken now has on hand aggregate 300,000 blocks. The basalt block industry, which gave employment to three or four hundred men several years ago and which the past two years has been gradually dying out owing to a lessened demand for the rock, is now picking up again. It has been demonstrated after a trial of several years that bitumen, an artificial stone, which for a time threatened to entirely supplant basalt blocks, owing to a powerful street ring in San Francisco, is unfit for paving purposes, and it has about had its day. For business streets over which there is a heavy traffic there is no better or more lasting material in the world than the blocks taken out of the Sonoma quarries.

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GOSSIP.

Personal and Social—Other Items of Interest.

(Contributed by Marjorie Dow.)

Mems of a personal and social nature are thankfully received at this office and will be edited by Marjorie Dow.

Jules Berges of San Francisco visited Sonoma friends last Sunday.

Mrs. J. Fochetti went to San Francisco last Sunday to visit relatives.

Miss Florence Linehan spent last Sunday with relatives in Sonoma.

Walter Burlingame of San Francisco visited Sonoma Valley last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gise spent several days this week visiting in Benicia.

Mrs. James Ruffner took the morning train last Sunday for the metropolis.

Howard Newman of the metropolis visited Mrs. Bates and family last Sunday.

H. C. Mohn and Wm. Ellis visited San Francisco on business last Saturday.

Mr. Hammond of Santa Cruz visited his sister Mrs. Robt. Howe, several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dalpogetto were made happy last week by the arrival of a new baby girl.

A sponge dipped in hot water and passed over the brow for ten minutes helps nervous headache.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson has returned to her home near Verano after a pleasant visit in San Francisco.

Miss Madge Dowling spent last Saturday and Sunday with her sister Mrs. Hager in San Francisco.

Thomas Monahan of the Bay City was in town several days this week visiting old Sonoma friends.

Miss Teresa Fochetti entertained a number of San Francisco friends at her home in this place last Sunday.

Tommy Bulger of San Francisco has been visiting several weeks on his grandparents farm near Santa Rosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Burlingame came up from San Francisco last Sunday to visit at the Appleton farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Schuster have gone to San Francisco, where they will remain until after the holidays.

Adam Adler went to San Francisco last Monday afternoon to work on the Midwinter Fair grounds.

How does a horse set an example of philanthropy to man? He always stops at the sound of woe and is willing to let you take the very bit out of his mouth.

If a child has sore eyes wring a sponge out of warm water containing a pinch of salt, and trickle a stream on the inflamed lids, letting the water run towards the nose.

State Controller E. P. Colgan has been dangerously ill the past week at his home in Sacramento. Upon his return from Santa Rosa last week he was taken with violent cramps and peritonitis is said to have set in.

A burglar comes forward with a remedy for sneezing. He says: "Close your eyes and open your mouth. Keep opening and shutting your mouth till the desire to sneeze has stopped."

Rev. J. B. Hastin and wife of Santa Rosa were tendered a surprise party on Friday evening of last week, in which over one hundred of their friends took part. Mr. Hastin was formerly a teacher in the public school in this place.

Miss Camille Redmond, daughter of M. F. Redmond of El Verano, has been assisting in "Old Nuremberg," which has been the attraction in San Francisco the past week. Miss Camille takes the part of a gypsy, and the San Francisco Call in giving a description of the gypsy camp says: "That these gypsies possess the bad as well as the good traits of their kind is fully proved by the fact that among their number is a 'stolen child,' whose blonde beauty contrasts charmingly with the darker loveliness of her Roman companions. Miss Camille Redmond of Sonoma is the captive, and in her dress of yellow and red looks surprisingly happy and content considering that she is far from friends and home."

C. Aguillon visited the metropolis a few days this week.

A child of three years old is half the height it will ever reach.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Redmond of El Verano were in the city this week.

Judge Dougherty and wife spent last Sunday with relatives in Petaluma.

Martin Peter of Glen Ellen has made 40,000 gallons of wine this season.

Malcom Chase of the Bay City has been visiting in Sonoma the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cofroth of the Fair ranch returned from the Bay City last Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Cutter, after spending several weeks with friends in Napa, has returned home.

S. Schocken returned from a short business trip to the metropolis last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Engelbert were visitors in the Bay City last Wednesday and Thursday.

George Lewis, the Santa Rosa Postmaster, was in town one day this week visiting friends.

Jos. Anderson and Wm. Wilson went to Rio Vista, Solano county, last Sunday on a hunting expedition.

Mrs. Monahan returned to her home in San Francisco last Wednesday after a two week's pleasant visit with Sonoma friends.

Chas. Hein of Kenwood was in town last Monday. Mr. Hein has been employed on the Jas. A. Shaw farm for the past four years.

Mr. Lowell, former of the Graves stock farm, returned from San Francisco on Tuesday evening's train, after a short business visit.

Woman's most attractive age is between twenty-six and forty. It is an arduous error for any woman to regard herself as *passée* at any earlier day.

Edwin Lord, accompanied by little Miss Dottie Robinson, returned from the Bay City Saturday evening to his farm at Embarcadero.

It is said that a painful of water containing a handful of hay, if placed in a room where there has been smoking, will absorb all the odor of the tobacco.

"O, grandma!" cried Ruth, "here's an egg! I took it out of the nest just when a hen got in. Isn't it lucky, grandma, that I took it before that hen sat down on it?"

—Youth's Companion.

Capt. W. B. Pless was in town last Thursday on business connected with the Pless Dredging Company, which is now engaged with the dredger Nevada in strengthening the levee surrounding the Senator Jones tract south of town.

Majorie Dow returns thanks to the county newspapers of last week for their complimentary notices of Julie Granice, youngest daughter of the editor of the INDEX-TRIBUNE, who recently made her first appearance at an invitation musicale in San Francisco.

In 1789 a London journal announced the marriage of Sir Thos. Leigh to Miss Wade, and added: "She is the daughter of Mr. Wade, the medical man, who cured Sir Thomas of a mortification in his toe." The above is society news of over 100 years ago.

Henry Chauvet and Annie Lounibos were married at the residence of the bride's father Mr. John Lounibos, last Sunday by Rev. Father Whyte. The marriage was a very private affair, only the relatives of the contracting parties and a few intimate friends being present on account of the sickness of Mrs. Lounibos, who died the following day.

Twelve little boys and girls assembled last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hotz to celebrate the sixth anniversary of the birth of their little son Ralph. The afternoon was joyously passed in playing games and listening to music. But what pleased the little ones most was the dainty refreshments that were served, consisting of cakes, nuts, candies, bananas and lemonade, which were spread upon a table beautifully decorated with lovely flowers. After partaking of all the above good things the festivities of the occasion were resumed and kept up until late in the afternoon when all the happy little ones started for their homes. The following were those present: Misses Bertie Thomas, Janet Harris, Ines Reed, Mignon Chase, Masters Ralph Hotz, Silvio Thomas, Granville Harris, Jr., Jimmie Dorman, Benjie Dorman, Arthur Reed, Roy Pauli and Johnnie Chase.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking
Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Children as well as plants grow mostly at night.

Fred. Ewell visited the County Seat last Monday.

Cases of twins occur once in every sixty-nine births.

Congressman T. J. Geary and family will spend the winter in Washington.

Capt. Oliver will commence sowing grain next Monday on his farm at Pioneer Grove.

A waltz song with chorus, entitled "Before the Ball," is the latest in San Francisco.

Mrs. Atwood lost a pair of gold eye-glasses last Sunday. See advertisement in another column.

J. B. Morris has commenced to erect a new barn in place of the one recently destroyed by fire.

H. Masterson, foreman of the Senator Jones ranch, was in town Thursday on business.

At the present rate of increase there will be 190,000,000 people in the United States in fifty years.

The Petaluma Courier has again changed hands. The new owners are Geo. H. Cossette and W. D. Ravenscroft.

Black and white is said to be the rage this winter and as worn by some smart women it has an extreme air of distinction.

A small piece of alum dissolved in the starch used to stiffen gingham, muslins and other washable goods, greatly improves their appearance, and keeps them fresh longer than they would otherwise remain.

Britons generally will be pleased to learn that an Auxiliary Committee has been formed by the British residents of San Francisco for the purpose of arranging for a joint celebration on the 24th of next May by all sections of the British Dominion and to be known as "Empire Day."

They increase appetite, purify the whole system and act on the liver, bile and stomach.

To aid Digestion take one Small Blue Bean after eating. 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Miller's New Heart Cure at Drugists.

HALE BROS. & CO'S NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

Hale Bros & Co
PETALUMA.
Largest Retail Dealers on the Pacific Coast.

FALL STYLES NOW READY!

New Dress Goods.

We are showing some very pretty mixtures in durable Dress Material at 25c. yd. In better grades we have all new Fall shades of Henrietta and Serge, price 50c. yd. Our fine Henriettas at 65c. are better goods than can be bought elsewhere for more money. If you will take a look at our 90c. grade extra wide Serge and Henrietta they will surprise you as they are worth \$1.25. Then we come to our fine Whipcords and Novelty Dress Stuffs at \$1.00 yd., worth \$1.50. Hales' Colored Amazons are unexcelled in quality at \$1.00 and \$1.50 yd. If you want a Black Dress here is the place you can find all that is good and pretty. Extra wide, extra quality and extra low prices. Look here before buying. It will pay you.

New Velvets, Silks and Trimmings.

Our line of New Fall Velvets at \$1.00 yd. are equal to any \$1.50 grade sold elsewhere. In Fancie or Surah Silks we can match most any color and our Fancy Stripe Velvets at \$1.50 are all the rage. We have an elegant line of Fancy Figured Silks for trimmings, price \$1.50 yd. Our Fancy Braids and Passamenteries are very pretty for trimming, prices range from 10c to 75c yd. We invite your special attention to this department where you can always find a great assortment of Braids, Laces, Velvets and Silks.

New Capes and Jackets.

We have in stock at present the largest and most complete line of Ladies' Jackets and Capes to be found. We are selling an excellent Black or Brown Grained Cheviot Jacket, Fur Trimmed, all sizes, price \$5.00. In better grades we have all colors, plain or fancy mixtures, handsomely trimmed, prices \$6.50 to \$17.50. Our line of Capes are Grand both in style, fit and quality. We have them in cloth or seacote with extra capes and collars, prices range from \$7.50 to \$17.50. Ladies wanting Jackets or Capes need not go to the city to buy, for we can and do sell these goods at least twenty-five per cent less than any other store. A look at these will convince you.

New Styles in Childrens' Long Coats & Jackets

In Misses' and Childrens' Jackets, Long Coats or Capes we have the best assortment ever brought to this town. We have childrens' Jackets, ages 4 to 10 yrs., prices \$1.50 to \$5.00, also childrens' Long Coats, ages 4 to 12 yrs., prices \$2.50 to \$7.50. The assortment is grand in medium and dark colors and fancy Boucle effects. Then we have an elegant assortment of Misses' Jackets and Capes in all styles that you can possibly think of, medium weights, heavy weights, plain colors and mixtures, handsomely trimmed, perfect fitting, ages 14 to 20 yrs., prices range from \$5.00 to \$12.50. If you intend buying a garment of any kind don't fail to look at our assortments. They will please you and fit your purse.

New Styles in Clothing and Overcoats, Mens' or Boys'.

Our stock of Mens' and Boys' Clothing and Overcoats cannot be beat for style, quality, assortment and prices. We are selling some excellent suits for men at \$10.00 and \$12.50 in square or round corner sacks. In better goods we have an excellent variety, prices \$14.00 to \$20. If you want a fine black suit here is the place to get it. In overcoats we can beat them all. Our stock is immense, our prices low, our qualities the best. Boys and youths Suits or Overcoats we have plenty to suit all ages and in all grades.

Hale Bros & Co.
STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

SONOMA, SATURDAY, NOV. 18, 1893.

A Fable That Teaches a Moral.

Here is a fable concerning a certain island infested by donkeys whose continuous braying disturbed the peace:

A valiant knight who heard of them said to his fellows: "Come. Let us away and slay these pestiferous braying donkeys so that the island may have rest." So each brave man buckled on his trusty sword, and away they went. When they landed on the island, they were met by one of its wise men, who, on learning the intention of the knight, warned him that the donkeys were immortal and could not be killed. "What!" said the knight. "Do you tell me that I and my brave men cannot silence these donkeys?"

Forthwith the knight and his men laid about them right and left till the ground was covered with dead donkeys. Then they wiped their blades and retired to rest. In the morning the knight roused his brave men and said: "Let us bury these carcasses, or the pestilence may prove worse than the first." But when they reached the field, behold! every donkey was on his feet, braying loudly as ever. "What did I tell you!" said the wise man. "If you kill them today, they will be alive tomorrow." "But," replied the knight, "how do you live in your continual braying?" "Why, we let them bray and go ahead with our business or pleasure, the same as if they were not there."—Illinois Suffragist.

Worshippers of Strange Gods.

Snake worshippers are more numerous than river worshippers in the Punjab. They have always been a large denomination in heathen countries. Why they worship snakes is a problem that has been frequently discussed to no particular purpose. But people who worship owls, bats, lobsters, rats and mice will worship anything, and perhaps snake worshippers are so common merely because snakes are so widely distributed and so far from exclusive in their habits. If a man worships an opossum or an ornithomys, he must go to Australia to do so, but serpents are everywhere. So is the earth (Pithi), and the earth, as Hertha, Demeter and under many other names, has never wanted adorers.

Even the untutored Pawnee are earth worshippers and bury articles by way of sacrifice, which is more economical than burning them, as they can be dug up again. The ancestral mound is a good deal adored in the Punjab. In Scotland it became the fairy hill, as at Aberfoyle, and was treated with conspicuous respect in times comparatively modern. The church was usually built as near it as possible, perhaps to counteract the influence of the ancestral mound, or to acquire any local sacredness that might be going.—London News.

Ice Water Early in the Morning.

I am always surprised when I see a man fill his stomach the first thing in the morning with a glass of ice water. The ordinary stomach is tired anyhow, and when, yawning, listless, it wakes with the rest of the system, it feels like stretching and resting, folding its hands for a little more sleep and a little more slumber, just the same as the rest of us feel. What, then, must be its surprise to have thrust into it, through no agency of its own, the unwelcome receptacle, a torrent of its deadliest enemy, ice water? Having swallowed a glass of ice water, the ordinary idiot thrusts into the same stomach his oatmeal, his berries, his beefsteak and his potatoes and his hot roll and then wonders that he feels heavy.

Why, do you know what the stomach is doing all this time? It is wrestling with that ice water. Digestion cannot begin until the water is brought to its normal stomach temperature, and while the overburdened, overworked, strained organ is doing its best to warm this horrid stuff in its float your steak, your berries and your oatmeal, and there they must float until the gastric juice and the water are at a common temperature and the work of assimilation may properly begin.—Howard in New York Recorder.

Bacilli in the Dust of Cities.

Dr. Manfredi has been announcing some disquieting facts concerning the omnipresence of fatal microbes. In the busy thoroughfare of a crowded city he has found 1,000,000,000 microbes to a gram of dust, and in the dirtiest streets 5,000,000,000 per gram. A large number of disease producing microbes were found among these, the number of such morbid germs being directly proportional to the aggregate number of microbes.

Of 42 cases in which he inoculated guinea pigs with Neapolitan dust, he detected the tubercle bacillus (the germ of consumption) three, the bacillus of pus in eight, the bacillus of tetanus in two, the bacillus of malignant edema in four and other fatal bacilli. A medical paper suggests that the streets of American cities should be tested for microbes and is confident that in many of them a harvest as rich in variety and deadliness as was garnered in Naples could easily be secured. Emphasis is given to Dr. Manfredi's alarming statistics by the results of some investigations which have been carried on by Professor Uffelmann with respect to the carrying of cholera bacilli by means of letters, postal cards, etc.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Epilepsy cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks and Constipation Small Bile Beans.

MISCELLANEOUS.

YOU DON'T KNOW

what a comfort it is to have ready at hand a remedy that never fails to relieve Constipation, and that, without pain or discomfort, and almost immediately cures headaches, and dispels every symptom of Dyspepsia. Such a remedy is found in Simmons Liver Regulator—not a sweetened compound to nauseate, or an intoxicating beverage to cultivate an alcoholic appetite, but a medicine pleasant to the taste, and perfectly harmless when given to the smallest child. S. L. R. never disappoints. It possesses the virtues and perfection of a reliable remedy of the kind endorsed by eminent physicians.

"It affords me pleasure to add my testimony to those you receive annually in reference to your valuable medicine. I consider Simmons Liver Regulator the best family medicine on the market. I have prescribed it with excellent results."—W. F. PARK, M. D., Tracy City, Tenn.

Gladstone has A clear Head

WHY? Because he follows these rules: "Keep the head cool, the feet warm, and the bowels open." You can have a clear head and live to be ninety if you do the same thing. When the bowels fail to move during the day take on retiring two Smith's Small Bile Beans. Their action is so mild that you are not aware of it. All day your mind will be clear and cool. "Not a gripe in a barrel of them." Ask for small size. Take no substitute for SMITH'S



Bile Beans!

House Moving!

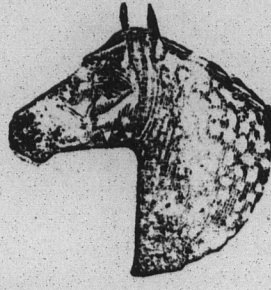
HOUSE RAISING.

Any body that wishes to have a house, barn or other building moved or raised would do well to see or write to me.

Good Work Guaranteed. Prices Moderate.

G. VUWINK,
Petaluma, Cal.

Hiram Moses



Veterinary Surgeon.

SONOMA, CAL.

Office—Union Stables. Residence College Building, Broadway, —oc22-1f

PIONEER Lumber Yard

East Side Plaza,
SONOMA, CAL.

Lumber and Building Material of all Kinds.

HAY,
GRAIN,
FEED,
LIME and
BRICKS
At Lowest Rates.
WM. GREEN.

Put up in neat watch-shaped bottles, sugar coated, Small Bile Beans, 25c. per bottle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

They increase appetite, purify the whole system and act on the liver. Life Beans Small.

To aid Digestion take one Small Bile Bean after eating. 25c. per bottle.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure at Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FENCING

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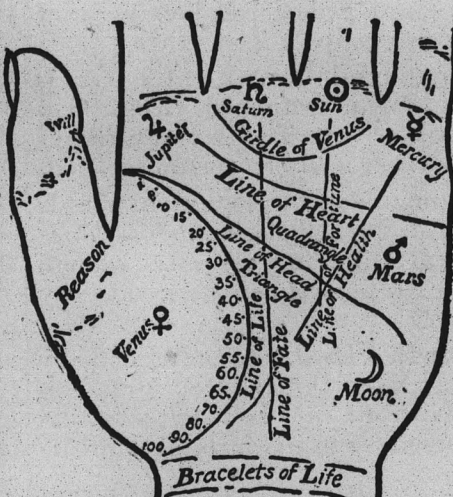
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YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmer assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BEARLETT gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern times. You will find plenty of these in Demore's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is interested. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the rest as if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF VENTURE spreads your future; so will the heart; hints in Demore's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the leisure circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or depression if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demore's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, "The Dancer," which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost \$200 and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the facts, and interesting items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family, and while Demore's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only \$2.00 and you will really get over \$25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demore, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF TRUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF FORTUNE bespeaks ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of honor; MARS, courage; JUPITER, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

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A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address.

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Sold by Druggists at \$1. per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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Wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually tested by the U. S. Army and Navy.

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THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED FOR THE TREATMENT OF SPRAIN, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE JOINTS.

DEAR SIR:—I have used your KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE for several years, and it has cured me of all my sprains, bruises, and rheumatism, and I have made it a household remedy. I have a four-year-old horse that I have cured of all his ailments, and I have made it a household remedy. I have a four-year-old horse that I have cured of all his ailments, and I have made it a household remedy.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

STOCK RANCH TO LEASE

To lease for a term of years, a No. 1 Stock and Dairy Ranch, one and one-half miles from Middletown, Lake county. Plenty of water for stock and irrigation; 3,500 acres; 250 acres plow land; 60 acres in alfalfa and more land suitable for same; good house and barn. If desired 45 head of cattle. Price per year, \$1,500.

For particulars apply to J. H. HUMPHREYS, Shellville Station, Sonoma Co.

WEYL'S Meat Market,

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HENRY WEYL, Proprietor.
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.

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THE GREAT



This extraordinary R. J. Junior is the most wonderful discovery of the age. I have been endorsed by the leading scientific men of Europe and America.

R. J. Junior is purely vegetable.

It cures all diseases of the blood, and restores the system to its normal condition.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

H. H. GRANICE. REAL ESTATE AGENT, SONOMA, CAL. OFFERS FOR SALE SOME OF THE FINEST PROPERTIES IN SONOMA VALLEY.

Cemetery Work.

Tombstones, Monuments and Cemetery Work of Every Description

Done in First-class manner on short notice and on Reasonable Terms. Wm. TRUDGEN Sonoma.

MISCELLANEOUS.

San Francisco & North Pacific Railway.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Sunday, April 16, 1893.

Trains will leave Sonoma:

WEEK DAYS:

For San Francisco, Sebastopol, Guerneville, Ukiah and way stations 6:28 A. M. and 2:55 P. M.

For Glen Ellen and way stations, 10:40 A. M. and 7:12 P. M.

SUNDAYS:

For San Francisco, Ukiah, Guerneville, Sebastopol and way stations, 8:10 A. M.

For San Francisco, Santa Rosa, Sebastopol and way stations, 3:40 P. M.

For Glen Ellen and way stations, 10:25 A. M., and 7:15 P. M.

W. G. CORBALEY, Supt.

B. P. NORRIS,

Office No. 16 Napa street, nearly opposite Duhring's store.

WORTH KNOWING THAT ALL

SCHOOL BOOKS

Will be sold at strictly

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To Lease for a Term of Years.

Two hundred acres of fine pasture land. Plenty of water, timber, etc. Three miles from Sonoma. Will be leased for \$200 a year. A part of the rent will be taken in wood cut from the place. For further particulars apply to

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